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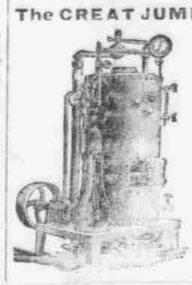

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## THE HALF-CASTE.

### AN OLD GOVERNESS'S TALE---FOUNDED ON FACT.

BY MISS MULOCK.

We rolled up the avenue under the large chestnut-trees. I saw some one standing at the portico; then I think the motion of the carriage must have made me dizzy, for all grew indistinct, except a firm, kind hand holding me as I stepped down, and the words, "Take care, my dear Cassia!" It was Mr. Sutherland!

He scarcely observed Zillah, till in the hall I introduced her to him. He seemed surprised, startled, pleased. Talking of her to me that evening, he said, he had not thought she would have grown up thus; and I noticed him look at her at times with a pensive kindness. Mrs. Sutherland whispered to me that the lady he had been engaged to was a half-caste like Zillah, which accounted for it. His mother's prophecy had been right; he had come back as he went out—unmarried.

When Zillah went to bed she was full of admiration for her guardian. He was so tall, so stately. Then his thick, curling fair hair—just like a young man's, with scarcely a shadow of gray. She would not believe that he was over forty—ten years older than myself—until by some pertinacity I had impressed this fact upon her. And then she said it did not signify, as she liked such "dear old souls" as him and me much better than any young people. Her fervor of admiration made me smile, but after this night I observed that the expression of it gradually ceased.

Though I was not so demonstrative as Zillah, it will not be supposed but that I was truly glad to see "my old friend, Mr. Sutherland. He was very kind, talked to me long of past things, and as he cast a glance on my black dress, I saw his lips quiver; he took my hand and pressed it like a brother. God bless him for that!

But one thing struck me—a thing I had not calculated on—the alteration seven years had made in us both. When he took me down to dinner, I accidentally caught sight of our two figures in the large pier-glass. Age tells so differently on man and woman; I remember the time when he was a grown man, and I a mere girl; now he looked a stately gentleman in the prime of life, and I a middle-aged, old-maidish woman. Perhaps something more than years had done this; yet it was quite natural, only I had never thought of it before.

So, when the first meeting was over, with the excitement, pleasurable or otherwise, which as a matter of course it brought to us all—when we had severally bidden each other good-night, and Mr. Sutherland had said smilingly that he was glad it was only good-night, not good-bye—when the whole house was quiet and asleep—to use the psalmist's solemn words, "at night on my bed I communed with my own heart in my chamber, and was still."

"Cassia, I want to speak to you particularly," said Mr. Sutherland to me one morning, as after breakfast he was about to go into his study. Zillah placed herself in the doorway with the pretty obstinacy, half womanish, half girlish, that she sometimes used with her guardian—much to my surprise. Zillah was on excellent terms with him, considering their brief acquaintance of three weeks. In that time she had treated him as in my whole life-time I had never ventured to do—willfully, jestingly, even crossly, yet he seemed to like it. They were very social and merry, for his disposition had apparently grown more cheerful as he advanced in life. Their relation was scarcely like guardian and ward, but that of perfect equality—pleasant and confidential, which somewhat surprised me, until I recollected what opportunities they had of intercourse, and what strong friendships are sometimes formed even in a single week or fortnight when people are shut up together in a rather lonely country-house. This was the state of things among us all on the morning when Mr. Sutherland called me to his study. Zillah wanted to go likewise.

"Not to-day," he answered her, very gently and smilingly. "I have business to talk over with Miss Pryor." I knew he said "Miss Pryor" out of respect, yet it hurt me—I had been "Cassia" with him so many years. Perhaps he thought I was outgrowing my baby name now.)

The business he wished to speak of was about Zillah's coming of age next week, and what was to be done on the occasion. "Should he, ought he, to give a ball, a dinner, anything of that sort? Would Zillah like it?"

This was a great concession, for in old times he always disliked society. I answered that I did not think such display necessary, but I would try to find out Zillah's mind.

I did so. It was an innocent, girlish mind, keenly alive to pleasure, and new to everything. The consequences were natural—the ball must be. A little she hesitated when I hinted at her guardian's peculiarities, and then she offered cheerfully to renounce her delight. But he, his eyes beaming with a deeper delight still, would not consent. So the thing was settled.

It was a very brilliant affair, for Mr. Sutherland spared no expense. He seemed to show a restless eagerness in providing for his young favorite everything she could desire. Nay, in answer to her wayward entreaties, he even consented to open the ball with her, though saying "he was sure he should make an old simpleton of himself." That was not likely!

I watched them walk down the room together, and heard may people say with a smile what a handsome pair they were, notwithstanding the considerable difference of age.

It was a very quiet evening to me. Being strange to almost everyone there, I sat near old Mrs. Sutherland in a corner. Mr. Sutherland asked me to dance once, but I did not feel strong, and indeed for the last few years I had almost given up dancing. He laughed, and said merrily: "It was not fair for him to be beginning life just when I ended it." A true word spoken in a jest! But I only smiled.

The ball produced results not unlikely, when one considered that it was meant for the introduction into society of a young woman, handsome, attractive, and an heiress. A week or two after Zillah's birthday Mr. Sutherland called me once more into his study.

I noticed he looked rather paler and less composed than usual. He forgot even to ask me to sit down, and we stood together by the fire-place, which I remember was filled with a great vase of lilacs that Zillah had insisted on placing there. It filled the room with a strong, rich scent, which now I never perceive without its bringing back to my mind that room and that day.

He said: "I have had a letter to-day on which I wish to consult with you before showing it to Miss Le Poer." (I was rather startled by the formal words, since he usually called her "Zillah," as was natural.)

"It is a letter—scarcely surprising—in fact to be expected after what I noticed at the dinner-party yesterday; in fact——But you had better read it yourself."

He took the letter from his desk and gave it to me. It was an earnest and apparently sincere application for the hand of his ward. The suitor, the Hon. Henry French, was of good family and moderate prospects. I had noticed he was very attentive to Zillah at the ball, and on some occasions since; still I was a good deal surprised, more so even than was Mr. Sutherland, who had evidently watched her far closer than I. I gave him back the letter in silence, and avoided looking at his face.

"Well, Cassia," he said after a pause, and with an appearance of gayety, "what is to be done? You women are the best counselors in these matters."

I smiled, but both he and I very soon became grave once more.

"It is a thing to be expected," continued he in a voice rather formal and hard. "With Zillah's personal attractions and large fortune she was sure to receive many offers. Still it is early to begin these affairs."

I reminded him that she was twenty-one.

"True, true. She might, under other circumstances, have been married long before this. Do you think that she——"

I suppose he was going to ask me whether I thought she was likely to accept Mr. French, or had hitherto formed any attachment. But probably delicacy withheld him, for he suddenly stopped and omitted the question. Soon he went on in the same steady tone:

"I think Zillah ought to be made acquainted with this circumstance. Mr. French states that this letter to me is the first confession of his feelings. That was honorable on his part. He is a gentleman of good standing, though far her inferior in fortune. People might say that he wanted her property to patch up the decayed estates at Weston-Brook."

This was spoken bitterly, very bitterly for a man of such kind nature as Andrew Sutherland. He seemed conscious of it and added: "I may wrong him, and if so I regret it. But do you not think, Cassia, that of all things it must be most despicable, most mean, most galling to a man of any pride or honesty of feeling, the thought of the world's saying that he married his wife for money, as a prop to his falling fortunes, or a shield to his crumbling honor? I would die a thousand deaths first."

In the passion of the moment the red color rushed violently to his cheek, and then he became more pallid than ever. I watched him; my eyes were opened now. I held fast by the marble chimney-piece, so that I could stand quite upright, firm and quiet. He walked hurriedly to the window, and flung it open, saying the scent of the lilacs was too strong. When he came back, we were both ready to talk again. I believe I spoke first—to save him the pain of doing so.

"I have no idea," said I, and I said truly, "what answer Zillah will give to this letter. Hitherto I have known all her feelings, and am confident that while she stayed with me her heart was untouched."

Here I waited for him to speak, but he did not. I went on:

"Mr. French is very agreeable, and she seems to like him; but a girl's heart, if of any value at all, is rarely won in three meetings. I think, however, that Zillah ought to be made acquainted with this letter. Will you tell her, or shall I?"

"Go you and do it—a woman can best deal with a woman in these cases. And," he added, rising slowly and looking down upon me with that grave and self-possessed smile which was likewise as sweet as any woman's, "tell Zillah from me, that though I wish her to marry in her own rank and with near equality of fortune, to save her from all those dangers of mercenary offers to which an heiress is so cruelly exposed, still, both now and at all times, I leave her to the dictates of her own affections and her happiness will ever be my chief consideration in life."

He spoke with formal serenity until the latter words, when his voice faltered a little. Then he led me to the door and I went out.

Zillah lay on a sofa reading a love-story. Her crisp black hair was tossed about the crimson cushions, and her whole figure was that of rich Eastern luxuriance. She had always rather a fantastic way of dress, and now she looked almost like a princess out of the Arabian Nights. Even though her skin was that of half-caste, and her little hands were not white but brown, there was no denying that she was a very beautiful woman. I felt it—saw it—knew it!

After a minute's pause I went to her side; she jumped up and kissed me, as she was rather fond of doing. I half shrank back—her kisses were very painful to me just then. I came as quickly as possible to my errand, and gave her the letter to read.

As she glanced through it her cheeks flushed and her lips began to curl. She threw the letter on my lap, and said abruptly, "Well, and what of that?"

I began a few necessary explanations. Zillah stopped me—

"Oh, I heard something of the sort from Mr. French last night. I did not believe him, nor do I now. He is only making a jest of me."

I answered that this was impossible. In my own mind I was surprised at Zillah's having known the matter before, and having kept it so quietly. Mr. French's statement about his honorable reticence toward the lady of his devotions must have been untrue. Still this was not so remarkable as Zillah's own secrecy about her having a lover.

"Why did you not tell me, my dear?" said I; "you know your happiness is of the first importance to me as well as to your guardian." And, rather hesitating, I repeated, word by word, as near as I could, Mr. Sutherland's message.

While I spoke Zillah hid her face among the cushions, and then drew it out burning red.

"He thinks I am going to accept the creature then? He would have me marry a conceited, chattering, meaning, foolish boy!" (Now Mr. French was certainly twenty-five.) "One, too, that only wants me for my fortune and nothing else. It is very wrong, cruel, and heartless of him, and you may go and tell him so."

"Tell who?" said I, bewildered by this outburst of indignation, and great confusion of personal pronouns.

"Mr. Sutherland, of course! Who else would I tell? Whose opinion else do I care for? Go and say to him—No," she added, abruptly; "no, you needn't trouble him with anything about me. Just say I shall not marry Mr. French, and he will be so kind as to give him his answer and bid him let me alone."

Here, quite exhausted with her wrath, Zillah sank back, and took her book, turning her head from me. But I saw that she did not read one line, that her motionless eyes were fixed and full of strange deep expression. I began to cease wondering what the future would bring.

Very soon afterward I went back to Mr. Sutherland and told him all that had passed; just the plain facts, without any comments of my own.

He apparently required none. I found him sitting composedly with some papers before him—he had for the last few days been immersed in business which seemed rather to trouble him; he started a little as I entered, but immediately came forward and listened with a quiet aspect to the message I had to bring. I could not tell whether it made him happy or the contrary; his countenance could be at times so totally impassive that no friend, dearest or nearest, could ever find out from it anything he did not wish to betray.

"The matter is settled then," said he gravely; "I will write to Mr. French to-day, and perhaps it would be as well if we never alluded to what has passed, I, at least, shall not do it; tell Zillah so. But in the future, say that I entreat she keeps no secret back from you. Remember this, my dear Cassia; watch over her as you love her—and you do love her?" continued he, grasping my hand.

I answered that I did, and God knows even then I told no lie. She was a very dear child to me always!

Mr. Sutherland seemed quite satisfied and at rest. He bade me a cheerful good-bye, which I knew meant that I should go away, so accordingly I went.

Passing the drawing-room door, I saw Zillah lying in her old position on the sofa, so I would not disturb her, but went and walked up and down under a clump of fir-trees in the garden. They made a shadow dark and grave, and still; it was more natural than being on the lawn among the flowers, the sunshine and the bees. I did not come in for hours.

At dinner there were, fortunately, only ourselves, just a family party. Mr. Sutherland did not join us until we reached the dining-room door. I noticed that Zillah's color changed as he approached, and that all dinner-time she hardly spoke to him; but he behaved to her as usual. He was rather thoughtful, for, as he told me privately, he had some trifling business anxieties burdening him just then; otherwise he seemed the same. Nevertheless, whether it was his fault or Zillah's, in a few days the fact grew apparent to me that they were not quite such good friends as heretofore. A restraint, a discomfort, a shadow scarcely tangible, yet still real, was felt between them. Such a cloud often rises—a mist that comes just before the day-dawn; or, as happens sometimes, before night.

For many days—how many I do not recollect, since about this time all in the house and in the world without seemed to go on so strangely—for many days afterward nothing happened of any consequence, except that on Sunday afternoon I made a faint struggle of politeness in some remark about "going home" and "encroaching on their hospitality," which was met with such evident pain and alarm by all parties, that I was silent; so we stayed on longer.

One morning—it was high summer now—we were sitting at breakfast; we three only, as Mrs. Sutherland never rose early. I was making tea, Zillah near me, and Mr. Sutherland at the foot of the table. He looked anxious and did not talk much, though I remember he rose up once to throw a handful of crumbs to a half-tame thrush that had built in a laurel-bush on the lawn—he was always so kind to every living thing!

"There, my fine bird, take some food home to your wife and weans!" said he, pleasantly; but at the words, became grave, even sad, once more. He had his letters beside him, and opened them successively until he came to one—a momentous one, I knew, for though he never moved, but read quietly on, every ray of color faded out of his face. He dropped his head upon his hand, and sat so long in that attitude that we were both frightened.

"Is anything the matter?" I said, gently, for Zillah was dumb.

"Did you speak?" he answered, with a bewildering stare. "Forgive me; I—I have had bad news"—and he tried to resume the duties of the meal; but it was impossible; he was evidently crushed, as even the strongest and bravest men will be for the moment under some great and unexpected shock.

We said to him—I repeat we, because, though Zillah spoke not, her look was enough, had he seen it—we said to him those few soothing things that women can, and ought to say in such a time.

"Aye," he answered, quite unmanned—"aye, you are very kind. I think it would do me good if I could speak to some one—Cassia, will you come?"

He rose slowly, and held out his hand to me. To me! That proof of his confidence, his tenderness, his friendship, I have ever after remembered, and thought, with thankful heart, that, though not made to give him happiness, I have sometimes done him a little good when he was in trouble.

We walked together from the room. I heard a low sob behind us, but had no power to stay. Besides a momentary pang mattered little to the child—her sobs would be hushed ere long.

Standing behind the chair where he sat, I heard the story of Mr. Sutherland's misfortunes—misfortunes neither strange nor rare in the mercantile world. In one brief word, he was ruined; that is, so far as a man is ruined who has enough left to pay all his creditors, and start in the world afresh as a penniless honest man. He told me this—an every-day story; nay, it had been my own father's—told it me with great composure, and I listened with the same. I was acquainted with all these kind of business matters of old. It was very strange, but I felt no grief, no pity for his losses. I only felt, on my own account, a burning, avaricious thirst for gold; a frantic envy—a mad longing to have for a single day, a single hour, wealth in millions.

"Yes, it must be so," said he, when, after talking to me a little more, I saw the hard muscles of his face relax, and he grew patient, ready to bear his troubles like a man—like Andrew Sutherland. "Yes, I must give up this house and all my pleasant life here; but I can do it since I shall be alone. And then he added in a low tone: "I am glad, Cassia, very glad of two things: my mother's safe settlement, and the winding-up last month of all my affairs with—Miss Le Poer."

"When," said I, after a pause—"when do you intend to tell Zillah what has happened?" I felt feverishly anxious that she should know all, and that I should learn how she would act.

"Tell Zillah? Aye," he repeated, "tell her at once—tell her at once." And then he sunk back into his chair, muttering something about "its signifying little now."

I left him, and with my heart nerved, as it were, to anything, went back to the room where Zillah was. Her eyes met me with a bitter, fierce, jealous look—jealous of me, the foolish child! —until I told her what had happened to our friend. Then she wept, but only for a moment, until a light broke upon her.

"What does it signify?" cried she, echoing, curiously enough, his own words. "I am of age—I can do just what I like: I will give my guardian all my money. Go back and tell him so!"

I hesitated.

"Go—quick, quick!—all I have in the world is not too good for him. Everything belonging to me is his, and——" Here she stopped, and catching my fixed looked, became covered with confusion. Still the generous heart did not waver. "And when he has my fortune, you and I will go and live together, and be governesses."

I felt the girl was in earnest nor wished to deceive me; and though I let her deceive herself a little longer, it was with joy—aye, with joy, that in the heart I clasped to mine was such unselfishness—such true nobility, not unworthy even of the bliss it was about to win.

I went once more through the hall—the long, cool, silent, hall, which I trod so dizzily, daring not pause—into Mr. Sutherland's presence.

"Well!" said he, looking up.

I told—in what words I cannot now remember; but solemnly, faithfully, as if I were answering my account before heaven—the truth, and the whole truth.

He listened, pressing his hands upon his eyes, and then gave vent to one heavy sigh, like a woman's sob. At last he rose and walked feebly to the door. There he paused, as though to excuse his going.

"I ought to thank her, you know. It must not be—not by any means; still I ought to go and thank her—the—dear—child!"

His voice ceased, broken by emotion. Once more he held out his hand; I grasped it, and said, "Go!"

At the parlor-door he stopped, apparently for me to precede him in entering there; but, as if accidentally, I passed on and let him enter alone. Whether he knew it or not, I knew clear as light what would happen then and there.

The door shut,—the two being within, and I without.

In an hour I came back toward the house.

I had been wandering somewhere, I think under the firwood. It was broad noon, but I felt very cold; it was always cold under those trees. I had no way to pass but near the parlor window; and the same insane attraction made me look up as I went by.

They were standing—they two—close together, as lovers stand. His arm folded her round; his face, all radiant, yet trembling with tenderness, was pressed upon hers—Oh, my God!

I am half inclined to blot out the last sentence, as, growing older, one feels the more how rarely and how solemnly the Holy Name ought to be mingled with any mere burst of human emotion. But I think the All-merciful One would pardon it then. Of course no reader will marvel at my showing emotion over the union of these my two dearest objects on earth.

From that union I can now truly say I have derived the greatest comfort of my life. They were married quickly, as I urged; Mr. Sutherland settling his wife's whole property upon herself. This was the only habit his manly pride could know, and no greater proof could he give of his passionate love for her, than that he humbled himself to marry an heiress. As to what the world thought, no one could ever suspect the shadow of mercenary feeling in Andrew Sutherland. All was as it should be—and so best.

After Zillah's marriage, I took a situation abroad. Mr. Sutherland was very angry when he knew; but I told him I longed for the soft Italian air, and could not live in it on any account. So they let me go, knowing, as he smilingly said, "That Cassia could be obstinate when she chose—that her will, like her heart, was as firm as a rock." Ah me!

When I came back, it was to a calm, contented and cheerful middle age; to the home of a dear brother and sister; to the love of a new generation; to a life filled with peace of heart and thankfulness toward God; to——

Hey-day! writing is this moment become quite impossible; for there peeps in a face at my bedroom door, and, while I live, not for words shall my young folks know that Aunt Cassia is an authoress. Therefore good-bye, pen! And now come in, my namesake, my darling, my fair-haired Cassia, with her mother's smile and her father's eyes and brow—I may kiss both now. Ah, God in heaven bless thee, my dear, dear child!

### A Suspended Sword.

One of the Aldermen who was going down on a Michigan avenue car yesterday looked so pale and worried that a friend felt compelled to ask if he was ill.

"No, not exactly ill," was the reply.

"Perhaps you are in trouble?"

"It all comes from a dream I had last night. I dreamed that I was sitting alone in my office, when a little, sharp-faced man dressed in black walked in, sat down at the desk, and as he helped himself to pen and foolscap he quietly said:

"'We'd better begin at the beginning.'

"'Beginning of what?' says I.

"'Of your official corruption,' he says, looking as cold and cruel as an iceberg.

"I wanted to rise up and put him out, but I had no strength to do it, and he writes away for a minute and then asks:

"'How much have you made out of the pavement ring?'

"'Three hundred dollars,' I replies, fool that I was.

"'And from the sewer ring?'

"'About four hundred.'

"'And the electric light ring?'

"'Five hundred.'

"'And the street railway ring?' he goes on, his eye looking right through me.

"'Well, $150 in cash.'

"'Very well. You will now sign this confession,' he says as he gave me the pen.'

"'But you didn't do it!" exclaimed the friend.

"'But I did! I was just fool enough to write my name there.'

"'Well, it was only a dream, and of course there is nothing in it. I shouldn't feel bad.'

"'Well, I dunno. You see, I also dreamed that after I signed the confession a reporter grabbed on to it and ran away, and I'm looking for the whole thing to come out in cold print any morning!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

### Why They Were Called Baptists.

The following libel upon an excellent denomination is so good that even the sternest elder will have to join the laugh:

A Baptist minister fishing near Cape Cod catches a strange fish, and asks of the skipper, "What manner of fish is this, my good man? It has a curious appearance."

"Yees! Only been round here this year."

"What do you call it?"

"We call 'em Baptists."

"Why so?"

"'Cause they sole so quick arter they come out of the water."

### In the Poultry Yard.

T. F. Carr, in the National Stockman, reminds poultry-growers to be sure and have crushed bone or oyster shell within reach of fowls, both old and young. The former need it to keep up the supply of animal vigor caused by the extry work of egg production, and the latter need it to supply strength and vigor to the growing frame. The production of feathers on either old or young birds will be materially assisted by a liberal supply of bone and shell.

### A Mistaken Wife.

A gentleman whose family consists of a wife and twin girl babies came in very late one night and went to bed.

His sleep was broken, and he tossed and tumbled and muttered something about "two of a kind" and a "small pair."

"Poor John," murmured his wife; "he's tired and is dreaming of the children."

## BARLEY BRIGHT.

BY EVA BEST.

"How far is it to Barley Bright?"
"Three score miles and ten."
"Can I get there by candle-light?"
"Yes, and back again!
But I pray you, have a care, sir,
If you're going to the fair, sir,
There are witches over there, sir,
Who will catch you as you pass,
You'd better far stay where you are."
Thus spoke the little lass.
He looked at her, half doubting
If he'd better go or stay,
When her sweet red lips a-pouting
In a most enchanting way,
Made him alter his decision
And in spite of all derision
Linger where he met that vision
On the road to Barley Bright.

She raised her eyes and caught him
With a secret charm she knew,
The glances from her sparkling eyes
Pierced his poor heart quite through,
And hours went a-flying
And the blossoms lay a-dying,
And the Autumn wind was sighing,
As he lingered by her side;
Until, they say, it chanced, one day,
He made the lass his bride.
He gloried in her sweetness
And the beauty of her face,
In her womanly completeness
And her unsurpassed grace:
And experience never taught him
That tho' many a one had sought him
This witch alone had caught him
On the road to Barley Bright.

## THE RECORDING SPOOK.

The incidents which I am about to narrate occurred some two years ago. It was toward the close of an exhausting season. I had striven for some months to perform that feat known as "keeping one's end up." I had tried to keep my end up. There is a concurrent and contemporaneous testimony to the effect that I did not keep my end up. Looking back on it now seems to me that I kept two or three ends up. I kept my end up at afternoon teas. I kept my end up at early morning suppers. I was up before and after the lark. I generally managed to see the moon to bed. I do not know whether I make this clear to you. As I said, perhaps I had ought to have left the subject to a scientific man. Any scientific man could explain that this sort of a thing is wearing on the most cast-iron constitution.

One dewy morning in February I slipped into bed just as the first milk-cart rattled under my window. I was very tired indeed. My eyes were just closing, when I saw, seated upon the foot of my bed, what I can only describe as a supernatural visitant.

It was a pale gray, mottled spook, about sixteen hands high. I wasn't afraid of it. I said:

"Hello! who are you?"

"I'm a spook," it replied.

"All right," I said, "spook when you're spoken too; good night." And then I turned over.

"Where are you going?" inquired the spook.

"Going to sleep," I told him.

"Not now, you're not," said the spook.

"What's to hinder me?" I queried, in a scientific spirit.

"I am," the spook said; "that's what I'm here for. I'm the recording spook. I'm sent here to wait on you every night, when you go to bed, and to repeat to you before you go to sleep every foolish, conventional, or unnecessary thing that you have said during the day."

I mildly intimated that he had a contract on hand.

"I have," said he, rubbing his hands; "and I'm the boy that can fill it too. Come now, young man, roll over so that I can see you, take your hands out of your eyes, and listen. The entertainment is going to begin right now, and the curtain's up."

I groaned. I might as well have whistled.

"Let's see," said the spook, grinning hideously and rubbing his hands; "let's see. You met Jones at the club this morning. You hadn't seen Jones in two days, and what did you say to Jones? Why, you said: 'Quite a stranger, ain't you?' Now, that was brilliant, wasn't it? The edge hadn't been rubbed off that observation in 1,500 third-class boarding-houses, had it? Why, that was the regulation joke in the ark when Noah happened to miss a breakfast through sitting up too late the night before inspecting his private stock."

"Go away," said I; "I want to go to sleep!"

But he didn't go away. He went—he went on.

"Then you went to the Turkish bath, didn't you? And you went into the hot room—temperature 200. And you saw Robinson there, eh? And what did you say to Robinson?"

I said that I didn't remember.

"You do remember said the spook; "you said: 'Is it hot enough for you?' that's what you said. You didn't happen to think of any other way of making an idiot of yourself just at the moment, so you said that. Well, it filled the bill."

That is the way he began, that spook, and he kept it up until daylight. He didn't seem to get tired, either. He just kept it up, talking away in that easy, pleasant, conversational manner, telling me all the idiotic things I said that day. I rolled about and tried to bury my ears in the pillows. Then I tried to bury the pillows in my ears. It was of no use. The experience-meeting came to a close about 6:30. The spook vanished, after making an appointment for the next evening.

He was on time. He was on time right straight along every night after that. I never went to sleep until I knew just how much of a conversational ass I had made of myself during the preceding twenty-four hours.

Under these kindly ministrations I improved my speech. I chastened my conversation and turned the fancet on my flow of language. And I saw with pleasure that the spook began to dwindle and diminish and grow pale and peaky. He got in a ten or fifteen minutes' seance each night to remind me that I had said "See you later," or "I should smile," or something of the sort, for I found it difficult to get rid of the slang habit. But he dwindled—every blessed night he dwindled.

But one night I came home and found that spook swollen to twice his original proportions. His head was bobbing up against the ceiling, and there was a grin of fiendish malice on his face.

I knew what was the matter. I knew he had me, too. That evening I had met, for the first time, a certain young lady, and I felt, as one does sometimes feel in such cases—without arguing about it, or making any investigation into the subject—that without her my life would be a barren blank, not to speak about a desert waste. I suppose that is what is called falling in love. Well, that is what I called it a little later.

But it was a great thing for the spook. He fairly fastened on me from that time on. "Sweets to sweets," he would say. "That's what you said to her when you gave her the rose. Why, the girl must think you a perfect imbecile."

"She doesn't," I would explain. "She told a friend of mine that I was a brilliant conversationalist.

"Oh, you're a brilliant conversationalist!" he would shriek, "and did the brilliant conversationist brill this evening. The brilliant conversationalist asked her if she didn't think the rooms were very warm. And he said that we had been having very pleasant weather for this time of year, and that it would probably be warmer in May. Oh, you just bristled all over with pungent epigrams, you did."

I didn't care, though. I have no use for a man who can be in love and not make a fool of himself. And I was happy.

And the end came. There was one night when I got home and found the spook swelled to such proportions that he filled the apartment. I had to walk through him to get to bed. His gray, mottled sides shook with hysterical laughter. There was malicious triumph in his distended eyes. He pointed his finger at me, and gasped out: "Oh, what a fool you've made of yourself this evening: Oh, ain't I going to have fun with you?"

He never had it. His memory had got an overdose of conversational idiocy, and his surcharged brain gave way under the strain. He gurgled and burbled for a little while, and tried to tell me all about it: but it was too much for him, and at last, with one wild howl of helpless imbecility, he vanished utterly away.

That, I should explain, was the evening that I asked the young lady to be my wife. And it was also the evening when the young lady said: "Why—yes."

And what I said after that was too much for the spook.—[H. C. Bunner.

### A Long Look Ahead.

Prof. Richard A. Proctor, the English astronomer, says the moon is the most interesting of all the heavenly bodies. It has been particularly serviceable in the proof it affords of the law of gravitation. It proves, too, what the world has been in remote ages of the past and what it will be in remote ages to come. Its most significant service to man has been as a measurement of time. The only perceptible effect which the earth has upon the moon's course is that of attraction, by which its route in space is slightly deviated. From the moon's present condition we may inform ourselves of the course of all planetary life. There is every reason to suppose that our present condition was at one time hers; that she possessed an atmosphere, water, animal, and vegetable life. That has now passed away. Her surface is a sterile, rocky mass. The atmosphere has gone, or nearly so, and the seas are dried up. The same process is going on with our earth, and a similar result will eventually ensue, but by reason of the greater bulk of our planet effects produced in ten millions of years in the moon will require sixty millions with us.

### The Baboon and the Kitten.

I took one of these baboons—it was a female—along to my home in Germany, because she had always proved to be of extraordinary sagacity. Apes in general like other creatures, providing they submit to their caressing and fondling. My baboon first concentrated her tenderness upon the children of the village, but, in her great sorrow, found no reciprocity. Then she turned to cats and dogs, and teased and tormented them in every way. A bright pussy, which the most of the time she carried in her arms, was tired one day of her company and attempted to escape. The ape strongly objected, and the kitten in its struggles scratched her in the shoulder. Gravely the baboon seized one of the paws of her pet, examined them carefully, and finding, probably, the sharp claws a dangerous superfluity in so small a being, bit them off, one by one.—[Popular Science Monthly.

### Kind Words and Hard Words.

Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes, as if they were some angel's song which had lost its way and come on earth, and sang on undyingly, smiting the hearts of

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - OCTOBER 9, 1885.


DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
CONRAD B. DAY,
of Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SHERIFF,
JOSEPH A. GRAY,
of Carrolltown Borough.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR,
JOHN RORABAUGH,
of Croyle Township.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
E. J. BLOUGH,
of Richland Township.

FOR CORONER,
WILLIAM F. KINNEY,
of Prospect Borough.

"It speaks well for Mr. Conrad B. Day," says the Philadelphia *Record*, "that his candidacy has run along so many days in the face of a well trained, not over scrupulous and inventive political opposition without having anything said about him which he wouldn't like to read to his wife. Clean men do not always escape abuse, but it is not effective against them. Mr. Day has made friends in all parts of the State where he has shown himself."

DURING the present week ex-Governor St. John has been making Prohibition speeches in Ohio in the interest of Rev. Leonard, the Prohibition candidate for Governor. Mr. St. John was asked in Cincinnati on Monday last what he thought of the strength of the Prohibition vote in the State, and replied: "It will open some people's eyes in astonishment." The vote next Tuesday will show how much or how little he knows about it. It is plain, however, that the Prohibitionists in that State are conducting a most determined and aggressive campaign.

BENJAMIN F. MEYERS, who has been editor of the Harrisburg *Patriot* for the last eighteen years, retired from his connection with that paper on Wednesday of last week. Mr. Meyers has conducted the *Patriot* with acknowledged ability and and with true devotion to the best interests of his party, and will always hold a high place in the respect and confidence of the Democracy of the State. He is succeeded by Mr. Wm. P. Hastings, of Jefferson county, who has taken a five years' lease of the establishment. The paper has been enlarged and is printed with new type which gives it a very attractive appearance. Mr. H. starts out in his new venture with the evident purpose not only of maintaining the well established reputation of the *Patriot*, but of surpassing it if industry and energy can secure that result.

THE election in Ohio for State officers and members of the Legislature will take place on Tuesday next. Both parties express great confidence in the result. We regard the outcome as "mighty uncertain," as the Indian said of the white man, although such is not usually the verdict of Ohio. Governor Hoadly has conducted his campaign in a very fearless, creditable and able manner, and deserves success, although the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong. If the people of Ohio on Tuesday next elect Hoadly and send a Legislature to Columbus that will retire John Sherman, wrapped up in his bloody shirt, to private life, and elect Allen G. Thurman to take his place in the United States Senate, they will do a good day's work, and the Democracy of the country will rise up and call them blessed.

THE Supreme Court of this State now in session at Pittsburg handed down an opinion on Monday, the case having been argued before it during the summer at Philadelphia, in which it decided that Lawrence county, which in 1883 was attached to Butler county in constituting a judicial district, has an equal right with Butler to vote in the selection of a President and Assistant law judge. This opinion finally disposes of the vexed question, can the voters of a county containing less than forty thousand inhabitants, which is attached to a county with over forty thousand people, participate with the latter in the election of a President judge, in the affirmative, and seems to be good common sense in regard to a provision in the New Constitution, the wording of which, however, has been claimed to be susceptible of a different construction.

ALTHOUGH the famous Committee of One Hundred in Philadelphia, whose energetic action in several former campaigns has proved fatal to the success of improper city and ward nominations by both parties, does not propose to take part as an organization in the present contest for State Treasurer, many of its members, acting as independent Republicans, are vigorously and openly engaged in organizing a formidable opposition to Quay's election. A short address has been issued by a committee appointed last week in which they protest against the nomination of Quay for the office of State Treasurer, "as well for the sake of the Republican party itself as upon all true principles of honest government," and announce that a public meeting would be held in the Board of Trade rooms yesterday evening to give expression to their opposition and to perfect measures to consolidate their strength. The men who are at the head of this movement are prominent and well known Republicans who have always waged a bitter warfare against boss or machine rule in politics, and it would be strange indeed if they had failed to show their hand when asked to vote for M. S. Quay, who, more thoroughly than any other man in the State, represents the machine and all that the term implies. The memory of the Philadelphia recorder bill job is still fresh in that city and will yet plague its inventor and beneficiary, who was M. S. Quay himself.

WHAT the Altoona *Tribune* don't know, or pretend to know, about the Democracy of New York, President Cleveland's own State, is hardly worth knowing. Any one who read last Monday's issue of that paper could tell exactly of what kind of worthless material the New York Democratic State ticket is composed—that they are Cleveland's "deadly enemies"—"spoilsmen, nominated by a convention of spoilsmen—that their election would be taken as an intimation to the President that his devotion to reform ideas is not acceptable to a majority of the voters of New York," and that no friend of Mr. Cleveland will shed tears over its defeat. This is what the *Tribune* said on Monday, but by Thursday it had found out what no sane man doubted, that Cleveland was in favor of the re-election of Hill, the present Democratic Governor, and thinks that Cleveland is not much better than his party. And yet this paper that stigmatizes the Democratic State candidates in New York as "spoilsmen," is supporting Quay, a notorious spoilsman, for State Treasurer—the man who, when Secretary of the Commonwealth, was William H. Kemble's go-between in the efforts of the former to bribe members of the House to vote for the Pittsburg riot damage bill—a bill that proposed to take out of the Treasury *four* millions of dollars to pay damages for the destruction of personal property, when the loss as subsequently ascertained didn't exceed *two* millions—and the man who, after Kemble's conviction and sentence by the Court, influenced the Pardon Board to set him at liberty. If Quay wasn't up to his eyes in the spoils business in his connection with this riot damage bill, what in the name of all the gods was he after?

MR. PARNELL attended a meeting at Wicklow on Monday last called to nominate two candidates for Parliament, and after that business had been disposed of he delivered a speech, in which he proclaimed in language easily understood what he demanded from England for the Irish people. In referring to this plain-spoken address, the Pittsburg *Dispatch* says:

Mr. Parnell's outspoken declaration at Wicklow of the intention of the Irish party naturally creates a sensation in England. The utterances of the Irish leader betray a good deal of confidence in the strength of his position and ability of his party to command its terms. He has never told the English so plainly what they must do to restore Ireland to her proper position in the British confederation of nations. Such uncompromising talk can only proceed from a thorough conviction that he has control of the situation.

It is quite an advance for British prejudice to reach the point of conceding legislative independence with the condition that it shall not involve separation from England nor give the right to protect Irish manufactures against English wares. When Mr. Parnell in return declares that the right of protecting Irish industries must be conceded, and that England had better trust to Irish loyalty than to make conditions with it, the usual storm of English protest that such a thing is impossible is of course a necessary consequence.

But while the English may rage and imagine a vain thing, the progress of the Irish cause seems to be resistless. Sooner or later the Irish party will be able to exact its terms and one party or the other will be forced to take the dose as Mr. Parnell prescribes it.

HENRY WARD BEECHER, who opposed Blaine last year and made stump speeches in favor of Cleveland, because, as he said, he believed Blaine was not an honest man, and felt well satisfied that Cleveland was, now avows his determination to vote for Davenport, the Republican candidate for Governor of New York, and against Hill, the Democratic candidate. There is nothing remarkable in this political Jim Crowism of Beecher's except the reason he assigns for it, viz: that by voting for Davenport he is endorsing Cleveland's straightforward and upright course as President. There are some smart men in this world who can make "the worse appear the better cause," and if Henry W. can demonstrate the truth of his proposition, he will be entitled to the belt against all comers. Beecher is a New York "Independent," and no more reliance can be placed in a politician of that stripe than in the kicking propensities of a Colorado mule.

DURING the present month the colored people of Mississippi will hold a State fair at Jackson, the capital of the State, and several hundred premiums will be distributed among the colored exhibitors of agricultural and industrial products. Premiums will be given for the best cattle, horses, sheep, swine, vegetables, fruits, dairy products and farm implements, for the best sewing, knitting, embroidery, etc. And yet John Sherman has been yelling over Ohio for the last five weeks that the black people of the South are suffering the most terrible wrongs and oppressions, and that instead of being permitted to go to the elections and vote they are chased away with shotguns by the white people and compelled to take refuge in the swamps. Sherman ought to know that the negroes in the South now vote the Democratic ticket to an alarming extent.

HON. A. A. BARKER, Chairman of the Prohibition State Committee, was in Philadelphia last week, and when asked by a reporter for the *Times*, "What will be the Prohibition vote in Ohio and Pennsylvania this fall?" made the following reply, which we put on record in order to test Mr. Barker's ability as a political prophet. He said: "The organization of the Prohibitionists is better in both Ohio and Pennsylvania than ever before and the vote is likely to be much larger. It will not be less than 25,000 in this State, and the reports from the counties would warrant an estimate of double that number of votes. Our organization is very thorough and our vote will be large. In Ohio the Prohibition vote will not be less than 40,000, according to reliable information, and it may be as high as 60,000."

IF QUAY was making a stump speech and some person in the crowd would ask him: "What is your position on the question of the consolidation of the Pennsylvania and South Pennsylvania and Beech Creek railroads, and what do you think of the anti-discrimination issue?" Quay would instinctively conclude that the man who suggested the conundrum ought to be arrested for cruelty to animals.

CARDINAL MCCLOSKEY is so ill in New York that his life is despaired of and his death is hourly looked for. He is in his seventy-sixth year, and is dying, not from any specific disease, but from debility and a general breaking down of his system.

## The Lynchburg Convention.

The members of the colored State Convention which met at Lynchburg, Va., last week, issued an address to the colored people of that State, which we publish below. The address knocks the last prop from under the house of Mahone and his candidate for Governor, John S. Wise:

To the colored people of Virginia: Whereas we, the colored people of Virginia, believing, as we do, that the time has come to call a halt in the unqualified support we have given the Republican party, do here, in convention assembled, solemnly declare ourselves politically independent in all matters pertaining to us as citizens and voters of this Commonwealth. We have for twenty-five years adhered to our former political associates with unparallelled fidelity because in those dark days of reconstruction the Republican party proved that it was the only party to which the colored man of the South could consistently ally himself. To that end the colored voters nobly responded and raised to power and place men who grew wealthy while administering the laws of the United States in the Southern States. We feel ever grateful for what has been done; but now the time has come for us to think, act, vote and speak for ourselves, and especially so since the Republicans have practically abandoned us in former campaigns and in all matters where the negro ought to have had recognition in proportion to voting strength and intelligence. We know, too, that many of our race have been murdered in the Southern States; but the causes which led to these sad occurrences, which have spilled our blood and created a bitter race antagonism which now retards our progress and makes it difficult for us to live in the land of our birth, are largely traceable to the mismanagement of the Federal office holders in our section. The foregoing reasons lead us to adopt such methods and to so demean ourselves as to make friends of those whose interests are identical in every way with our own. We, therefore, appeal to the colored people of our native State to look well to the altered condition of affairs, and in the future to make such political alliances as will most advance our interests educationally, financially and politically. We feel sure that there is throughout the broad limits of the Commonwealth a general disposition on the part of the white people to accord us all our rights before the law, and to meet us heartily in every advance we make for the upholding of our people. It behooves us, then, to so use our ballots that we may drive out all discordant elements in Virginia, whether they be headed by natives or aliens to the State. We also condemn the raising of the race issue by any class of men who essay to lead the masses, because it can do nothing but prove detrimental to our cause and our interest. We therefore ask a hearty co-operation of our people in Virginia to the success of our movement. We have cause to be thankful for the liberality of the present National Administration to our people in the South. We also believe our relations to the State debt are such as to justify us in hoping that Virginia will be relieved from her present financial embarrassments by aid from the Federal Government, which will enable her better to provide for all the material interests of her citizens and bring about that universal good feeling which ought to exist between the two races.

The address was adopted, and the Convention adjourned sine die.

BLUFF.—The Republicans pretend to be in high spirits over their carrying New York. Some confiding journals outside of the State seem to be deceived by the confident air of the Republicans, and really believe that New York is pretty sure to go Republican this year. For the benefit of ingenious outsiders, we will say that this Republican confidence is all bluff. There is nothing behind it but the fact that those Republicans who wouldn't vote for Blaine will vote for Davenport. But the return of these votes to the Republican party is counterbalanced, to say the least, by the return to the Democratic party of those Democrats who wouldn't vote for Cleveland last fall. Finally there is the Prohibitionist vote, which in the main counts against the Republicans. For this reason, if no other, it would seem that the chances of the Democrats are the better, provided the election is as close as under ordinary circumstances elections in New York are liable to be.

We suppose that the election will be close, and that the Democrats will have to work hard to win it; but we expect that they will work hard and win. The ticket is thoroughly acceptable to the great mass of the party. The stories about Democratic dissatisfaction with it are pure invention, a part of the general plan of bluff which the Republicans have determined to use. In this way they hope to catch that drifting and unsettled vote which seeks the winning side, but they have begun too early. The facts are against them, and their present buoyancy is likely to be followed by a decided reaction before the campaign gets old.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE colored Convention at Lynchburg, Va., on Wednesday, made a new declaration of political independence and bid good-by to the Republican party. In the declaration of this Convention Senators Sherman and Hoar can see new reasons for their despair over the sad political condition of the South. When a colored convention resolves that the negroes of the South can no longer be used by any party as mere voting cattle these statesmen can account for the decline of the Republican party in that region without attributing it to violence and outrage. While the Convention deplored the outrages that have been committed in the South, it attributes them to "the mis-management of the Federal office holders" in that section. So far from manifesting any gratitude to John Sherman and the rest of the bloody shirt sympathizers in the North the Convention declares that the "raising of the race issue can do nothing but prove detrimental to the colored people." Such declarations will greatly tend to diminish the interest of the average Republican politician in the colored voter, especially when they are followed by acts. But when the negro is free from dependence on any party he will be most secure in his civil and political rights.—*Philada' Record.*

A BOSTON paper prints an interview with Gen. Neal Dow concerning the recent report that there had been a conference in New York between some of the Republican leaders and prominent Prohibitionists, including St. John and Gen. Dow, with reference to the coming election in that State. Said the General:

"There is no truth in it. Governor St. John and a few other temperance men, including myself, were in New York together, and we certainly did have a conference, but the Republican leaders were not there. We are not conferring with Republican leaders at present. We have been having some great prohibition meetings there in New York. At all of these meetings men would come to me and say: 'We have always voted the Republican ticket, but we have done so for the last time.' The Republican bosses are frightened out there, and well they may be."

—A celebrated physician declares that "Hunt's Remedy will cure any case of kidney disease that can be cured."

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, October 5, 1885.

The President has been very busy during the past week. As the shortening days betoken the approach of the Congressional session, fresh demands upon his time and patience appear, and his work perceptibly increases. The number of callers at his informal receptions grows larger every day, and few men could endure the strain that Mr. Cleveland and his private secretary are obliged to daily undergo. But the former has a robust constitution, and as for Col. Lamont, I know of no other slightly built, nervous man who can accomplish so much work, with no apparent fatigue.

The President has greatly lightened his work by systematizing all his duties. He is cool, calm, self-contained, and naturally industrious, and with a happy faculty of concentrating his whole attention on each task in turn, he makes appointments and dismissals, answers correspondence, transacts business and receives visitors with equal facility. He is usually up at 7 o'clock, and breakfasts at 8. After his morning meal, he goes at once to the library, where he spends most of his time. It is a large elliptical room, on the top floor of the mansion. Adjoining it are his private suite of apartments, and the room where the Cabinet meetings are held. Col. Lamont's room opens into the latter apartment.

When the President enters the library, he finds his private secretary waiting for him, and such letters and papers as require his special attention are ready for his big oaken desk on the bay window. Here he passes several hours in disposing of the morning business, when it is time for the reception. The anti-rooms on the north side of the mansion are full of visitors, who, when the doors are opened, swarm toward the library. They hand their cards to the door keepers (who have quaint collections of cards, some of which are queer and even absurd.) The callers pass into the library or into the room of the private secretary, for Col. Lamont has almost as many visitors as his chief. For a couple of hours there is an unremitting rush for admission into the two rooms.

The President stands up throughout. He moves from man to man, and from group to group, having a pleasant word and a courteous reply for all who address him. Even to positive bores he is kindly, and it is pleasant to watch him when he finds out one of those *rara avium* who does not want an office. He has humor and keen sense of wit, and he laughs easily and musically. He has a power of repartee, which may be better known before he leaves the White House. It has served him in many trying and annoying conversations during the seven months that he has been in office.

The interviews with many callers concluded, he returns to his desk, where he works steadily, only interrupted by an occasional caller who has made an engagement for some hour in the afternoon, until after 5 o'clock. Then, if the weather is pleasant, he usually goes out for a walk or drive. He prefers walking, and his favorite stroll is around by the Washington monument, a distance of nearly a mile. Even when driving, he frequently descends from the carriage and walks. He has two carriages, a pretty little victoria and a landau. He owns only two horses, a $1,000 team, and he has been talking about getting a third horse to fill a place in case one of the pair being indisposed. He is not especially fond of the equine race, in which respect he differs from his predecessor, in whose time the stable was full of thorough breds, and who used to drive four-in-hand. The President never rides in the saddle, probably because of some consideration of averdupois. In former days, when he weighed less than 200 pounds, horseback riding was a favorite amusement with him.

A Western Senator, who was here during the week, says he has heard very little about the Republican Senators fighting the President's nominations. He thinks that the President may possibly have a sharp contest over the 'offensive partisan' issue, but he believes that the Republican Senators could not afford to make any idle opposition to him, and play the part of the dog-in-the-manger. A Southern Congressman who was present during our interview, says that it is his opinion that the President will have a very sharp fight with the Senate. He was anxious to have this fight come. He said nothing would happen which would be better for the Democratic party. If the President becomes involved in a sharp war with the Republican Senators all Democratic differences will be forgotten.

K.

ONE of the most staunch Republican papers in New England is the New Haven *Union*. It recently made the following remarkable statement: "There are places in Connecticut, and Meriden has been one of them, where it was not healthy for a Democratic workingman to vote against the candidate backed by his Republican employers. Shotguns were not used to convince him, but methods equally effective were brought to bear." What a deafening howl would have been raised by the Republican organs throughout the country if in this emphatic style Democratic testimony could be given of Democratic coercion!


**The Art of Getting Vigorous**

Is comprised in one very simple piece of advice, improve digestion. No elaborate system of dietetics is needed. If you lack vigor, use systematically that pleasant promoter of it, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. If you take this hint, and do not commit any excesses, there is no reason why you should not gain in strength, appetite and weight. Hosts of whilom invalids are to-day building a foundation for years of vigorous health with this sound and thorough renovator of a dilapidated physique and failing energy. Dyspepsia is eradicated by it, and the constitution fortified against disorders to which, if it were exposed, it must surely succumb—notably malarial fever. Rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, nervousness, and their various symptoms, disappear when it is used with persistency, not abandoned after a brief and irregular trial.

**"I tell you, Husband, I want you to** try it." I had suffered for years with a complaint the physicians called gravel; they had given up the attempt to help me. My wife heard of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and spoke as above. To please her I got a bottle. Used that and two or three more, and presently the trouble vanished never to return. My wife had a sort of inspiration that time.—Washington Monroe, Catskill, N. Y. Faith like hers deserves its reward.

**You may remember** I spoke to you about having been afflicted with severe sick headaches. Well, sometime ago I began taking Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in faint hope of relief. To my surprise, I have never had an attack since. How thankful I am I need hardly tell you. I heartily wish all women tortured in this way knew how certain and pleasant a cure "Favorite Remedy" is.—Sarah Woodruff, Newburg, N. Y.

—The Philanelphia grand jury, after passing upon an unusually large number of wife-beating cases, united in recommending "the re-idtroduction and passage of the bill defeated at the last session of the Legislature, punishing the crime by the whipping post."


## NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Excessive rains in Northern Georgia, Alabama and West Tennessee have done great damage to the corn crop, causing the grain to rot in the husks. Considerable damage has also been done to cotton.

—A peculiar virtue in Ayer's Sarsaparilla is that it cleanses and purges the blood from all impurities, and thereby roots out disease, it invigorates the whole system and makes one young again

—The trick elephant Tom Thumb which had a leg broken in the accident in which Jumbo lost his life, is being nursed at Bridgeport, Conn. The leg is bound in plaster of paris, and the bones are expected to unite.

—An expert, in a recent trial in Philadelphia, as reported in the *Bulletin*, swore there was no lager beer in that city. What is sold for lager is not lager, but a concoction of Weiss. It has no age to it. The brewers give the public anything and call it lager.

—Dr. E. O. Shakespeare, of this State, has been appointed by the President as Government representative to visit Spain and other cholera-inflicted countries, to investigate and report upon precautions against and treatment of that disease

—Reading is the leading hat centre of the United States, and of the twenty-three establishments in this State fifteen are located in Reading and vicinity, manufacturing 350,000 hats annually. The daily capacity of the fifteen factories is about 1,500 dozen each day.

—George Brown, colored, convicted at the last term of court of an attempted felonious assault, was publicly whipped with thirty lashes at New Castle, Del., on Saturday, and required to stand in the pillory for an hour. He also has to serve a year's imprisonment

—The marriage of a couple in Springfield, Mass., is said to have been deferred thirty-five years by the objection the betrothed had to being wedded while in mourning deaths in her family having occurred with a regularity that prevented her from going out of mourning.

—George Thompson, the razor fiend who cut Lucy Lawton, nearly to death a few months ago at Cleveland, Ohio, disfiguring that beautiful young lady for life, was sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary on Wednesday morning. He was given the full extent of the law.

—C. D. Lester, a stock dealer, committed suicide yesterday at Burlington Junction Springs, Iowa. He was a well-known man and an old friend of President Cleveland, having been Deputy Sheriff of Erie county, New York, when Cleveland was Sheriff. No cause is assigned for the deed.

—Rev. Father Green, pastor of the Church of Our Lady Help of Christians, at Newton, Mass., was found dead on his chamber floor on Tuesday morning. He had been dead some time when found. His death was caused by asphyxia, resulting from the inhalation of gas, which escaped from a leak in a gas stove used in his room.

—Many forget that the hair and scalp need cleansing as well as the hands and feet. Extensive use of Ayer's Hair Vigor has proven that it is the best cleaning agent for the hair—that it prevents as well as removes dandruff, cools and soothes the scalp and stimulates the hair to renewed growth and beauty.

—Amelia Pool, a widow, aged fifty-five years, committed suicide at Lancaster, on Monday by hanging herself to a joist in the cellar. She was found and cut down by her son and a physician was sent for, but too late. She was perfectly sane and left behind a note concerning her family affairs.

—Henry Clay, aged 17 years, while walking on the Lehigh Valley railroad track, below Mauch Chunk, on Sunday was struck and instantly killed by a passenger train. He had stopped on the track to avoid a freight train approaching on the other. The top of his head was crushed in and his neck was broken.

—The wage differences between the window glass manufacturers and workmen at Pittsburg which threatened to result in a strike, have been satisfactorily settled and a general resumption of the factories will take place as soon as the furnaces can be put into condition for work. It is understood the workmen compromised on a ten per cent. reduction.

—On last wednesday Mrs. Lydia Parker, wife of a colored barber at Mt. Joy, Lancaster County, eloped with a fine-looking white man, who had been repairing pianos in the town for some time. The barber had suspected his wife of infidelity, and on the above date caught her and her white lover in his house. He ordered her to leave, which she did, and went off with the piano man.

—While swinging at home, in Marshall, Ill., a day or two ago, an 18 year-old girl fell to the ground, breaking both bones of the arm just above the wrist and dislocating the wrist joint, and also breaking both bones of the left leg just above the ankle joint. The doctors in the neighbourhood say that the similarity between the fractures, and both occuring on the same side, is something without precedent.

—The nuns of Montreal exhibit the most heroic and self-sacrificing conduct in the small-pox stricken districts. When no one will go near friendless sufferers from small-pox, and even policemen refuse to handle them, the nuns go at once. They are also investigating from house to house to find how many cases are kept hidden. The fact that it is nobody's special business to lift up a raving victim of small-pox found lying in the street, makes nobody willing to do it except nuns.

—A young Creole named Ullin, has just returned to New Orleans after a series of remarkable adventures, extending over a period of 20 years, broken in health, but not in spirits. During his absence he was a lieutenant in the navy, the inventor of a machine for which he got $60,000 in Paris, a gambler who spent that money in a year, a soldier in the French army in Mexico, a builder of dredges for the Suez canal, and now an agent for De Lesseps in Panama. Few men have experienced equal vicissitudes.

—Samuel K. Wilkins, Esq., Treasurer of the American Carp Culture Association, on Monday of last week drained his breeding pond near Moorestown, N. J., in which were thirteen breeders (3-year-olds). It is estimated by Captain Milton P. Pierce, who is an expert in these matters, that there were more than a million young carp in the ponds. Specimens of both the large and small fish were brought to Philadelphia and are new on exhibition at the St. Charles Hotel. The 3 year old fish are each about two feet long, and the 3-week-old fish average about one inch in length.

—John Longwell, of Charleston, a few miles below Wellsboro, Pa., has two years past been subject to fits, being attacked suddenly and lying unconscious for hours. Within the past few months he has experienced a cold sensation in his throat occasionly, as though something was rising into his mouth. This, attended with the strange feeling in his stomach, convinced him that there was some living thing inside of him. His physician thought it would do no harm to give him an emetic, and accordingly gave his patient a large dose. The result was that Mr. Longwell threw up two snakes, one about fourteen inches long and the other a foot in length, brown in color, and both alive, and they are alive yet. Mr. Longwell was so overjoyed at the deliverance that he brought the reptiles to town and exhibited them to a few of his friends. Mr. Longwell thinks he swallowed the eggs which produced the snakes while carelessly drinking water from a spring. The snakes have been seen by a large number of persons.


—A celebrated doctor says that "other preparations as substitutes for Hunt's Remedy are worthless in comparison to it.

—Mrs. Brinkworth, the ex-postmistress of Maria, Bedford county, who was arrested sometime ago on several charges in making false returns to the Post Office Department, to increase her salary, was tried in the U. S. Court at Williamsport last week, and convicted. It is said she raised her salary by some illegal practices, from about $50 to $600. The Court sentenced her to pay a fine of $50 and costs, about $700 in all. The office was discontinued after her arrest. Mrs. B. is the wife of a Dunkard minister.

**Take all in all.**

—*Take* all the Kidneys and Liver *Medicines.*

—Take all the *Blood* purifiers,

—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and Indigestion *cures,*

—Take all the *Ague*, Fever, and bilious *specifics.*

—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *revives.*

—Take all the *Great* health restorers.

*In short*, take all the best qualities of all these and the—*best,*

—*Qualities* of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that—*Hop*

—*Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all—*concentrated* in them,

—And that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or—*combined*. Fail!!!!

—A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

**Hardened Liver.**

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has *worked a miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave.

J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881

**Poverty and Suffering.**

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."

—A WORKINGMAN.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark. QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is unequaled as a remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, [illegible]. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do.* It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn, and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves. For Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, it has no equal.

☞Be sure you get the genuine. It has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

**Su[illegible] Indications**

W[illegible] would very properly term "sur[illegible]s" of what is beneath, are [illegible], Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into Scrofula. This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

*Ayer's Sarsaparilla,*

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of Hereditary Scrofula.

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

PREPARED BY

*Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.*

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

Dr. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER FOR THE CURE OF

ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, SUCH AS ULCERS, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, DEBILITY, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, SORE EYES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, SALT RHEUM, HEREDITARY DISEASES, AND IN SHORT, IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. TRY IT, AND BE CONVINCED. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, COMPOUNDED FROM THE FINEST ROOTS, HERBS AND LEAVES, WHICH NATURE HAS PROVIDED FOR THE ILLS OF MAN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, EVERYWHERE.

SEARCHER PILLS CURE EVERY FORM OF CONSTIPATION, SICK-HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LIVER. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE, 25 CTS. A BOX. [illegible] PA.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 962 good newspapers sent free. Address 1740. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Mason & Hamlin

ORGANS: Highest Honors at all Great World's Fairs for the last fifteen years. Over 150 Styles, $26 to $900. Easy Payments. Illustrated Catalogues free.

PIANOS: New model of stringing. Do not require one-quarter as much tuning as Pianos on the prevailing system. Wonderful in power, Remarkable for purity of tone and durability.

ORGAN AND PIANO CO.

154 Tremont St., Boston. 46 E. 14th St. (Union Sq.), N. Y. 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Illustrated American STOCK BOOK A treatment of diseases of Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep; record of fast horses; how to train them, &c. *Thousands sold in the West. No farmer can afford to be without it.* ROBERT BONNER says: "It is the best work of the kind I ever saw." Price: cloth, $5; leather, $5.75. Sent prepaid. Agents Wanted. Exclusive Territory Given. Knickerbocker Subscription Agency, P. O. Box 830. 132 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

MALARIAL POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for malarial fevers on the Isthmus of Panama."

TAKE

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

A Purely Vegetable Medicine.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR

MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, JAUNDICE, COLIC, RESTLESSNESS, MENTAL DEPRESSION, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, NAUSEA, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, &c.

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO. Philadelphia.

Sold by all Druggists

1794. 1883.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 11, 1882.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.

The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of

ELEGANT FURNITURE,

—CONSISTING OF—

Parlor and Chamber Suits, WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS, Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables, CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS, BED SPRING MATTRESSES,

and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest catalogue prices.

Upholstering, Repairing and Painting

of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c. promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room in High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

E. B. CRESSWELL.

Ebensburg, April 3, 1885-1y.

IMMUNITY from ANNOYANCE

"PEARL TOP" LAMP CHIMNEY

Made only of the finest and best quality of Glass for withstanding heat.

Every good thing is Counterfeited, and consumers are CAUTIONED against IMITATIONS of these Chimneys made of VERY POOR GLASS. See that the exact label is on each chimney as above. The Pearl Top is always clear and bright Glass.

Manufactured ONLY by

GEO. A. MACBETH & CO.

Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

EVERY ONE Who Owns a WAGON Wants A EUREKA FOLDING CANOPY TOP. Folds up like an umbrella. Weighs less than 12 lbs. Can be taken off or put on in 3 minutes. Made to size to fit business wagons, pleasure wagons and buggies. Send for illustrated circular and price list. Agents wanted everywhere. State where you saw this. D. G. BEERS & CO., Patentees and Manuf'rs, Sandy Hook, Conn.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are unsurpassed for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty of finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable instruments for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, [illegible] MATERIAL, EXPERIENCE, [illegible]

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction [illegible]

Catalogues and Price [illegible]

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and [illegible] Streets,

CHICAGO, ILL.

R. L. JOHNSTON. B. J. BUCK. C. M. BUCK.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

*DRAFTS on the Principal Cities* Bought and Sold and a General Banking Business Transacted. *ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.*

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,

UNDERTAKER,

And Manufacturer and Dealer in

HOME AND CITY MADE FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS, LO

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - OCT. 9, 1885.


## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

### Here, There and the Other Place.

—Snow on Monday.

—Chestnuts are plenty.

—Make your bets on Ohio.

—That disjointed stove pipe?

—Fine fresh oysters go to Sugar Bowl.

—Day, Gray and the whole county ticket.

—The election proclamation appears this week.

—Sweet potatoes go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Read the new advertisements in this issue of the FREEMAN.

—For the best flour in the market, go to Sugar Bowl.

—The Grant monument fund in New York amounts to $86,000.

—A Somerset county man has 715 pumpkins growing on one half acre of ground.

—In Martinsburg, Blair county, potatoes are selling at twenty five cents per bushel.

—The public debt statement issued on the 1st inst. shows a decrease for September of $7,561,561.

—Diphtheria is prevailing to an alarming extent in parts of Huntingnon and Bedford counties.

—A great exhibition—the stock of ladies' hats, caps, and other suitings on the shelves at Barkers'.

—The largest stock of goods ever brought to Ebensburg is now on exhibition at the store of S. Barker & Bros.

—The space taken up by the publication of the election proclamation has crowded out a large lot of local matter.

—We are under obligations to Mr. John Ryan, of Blacklick township, for a fine mess of green corn left at the FREEMAN office on Saturday last. Thanks.

—And now they say a Johnstown Republican is anxious to perform the official duties of the Sheriff's office, if Mr. Stineman should be elected.

—The contract for furnishing the court house and jail with coal for the ensuing year was awarded to Mr. Wm. Bryne, of Ebensburg, for the sum of $2.10 per ton.

—Mr. Joseph Brown, of Cambria township, one mile east of Ebensburg, will sell a lot of personal property on Saturday, the 17th inst. He will also offer his farm for sale at the same time.

—The estimated loss by the burning of barn at the Morehouse farm on last Friday night amounts to about $3,000, the insurance amounts to $1,600. The Morehouses intend replacing the barn as soon as possible.

—Jesse Marsh, of Petersburg, Huntingdon county, had his right leg ground off by the cars on Thursday of last week. He was riding on a freight train, and in attempting to jump off while the train was in motion fell with his right leg under the wheels.

—S. Barker has just returned from the city with a large and well selected stock of all kinds of goods suitable for fall and winter wear. You will do well to call and see their assortment of goods, as everything is nearly every thing you want. The committee on awards at the New York Exposition have come to the conclusion, although they have not yet publicly announced the fact that money can be saved by buying dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes and groceries and provisions at John Fries' store on High street. Try it.

—The season for shooting pheasants commences on the 1st inst. and the deer shooting season on the 15th of December. Wild turkey, woodcock and squirrels are now game, but partridges and wild turkeys cannot be shot from October 15 to January 1. The rabbit season commences November 1.

—There are eighty-one indictments to be acted on by the grand jury at the session of the court in Somerset county this week, the largest number at any one session in the history of that county. Blair county has but six, the number of criminal cases entered in the district attorney for the present grand jury this week, being one hundred.

—W. Curry, assignee of William M. Lloyd, has been authorized by the U. S. Court to sell certain life insurance policies belonging to the bankrupt. The policies are in the Mutual Life of New York, the Equitable, Life of United States, Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Hartford, Charter Oak, and payable to Mrs. Lloyd, who wants them sold for the benefit of creditors.

—We saw a very large pile of boxes on the pavement in front of Barkers' store, and went over to see what it all meant, thought perhaps they were filling up a lot of *old* holes with them, but found they were all new goods, and after they were unpacked all their counters and tables, as well as several boxes on the floor all filled up with goods.

—The Somerset *Herald* says the work of taking up the tracks and shipping away the machinery employed in the construction of the South Pennsylvania railroad still continues. Each of the original contractors employs a small force of hands that they keep at work in a half-hearted manner. The bed in a number of places is being used as a drive way.

—The school Board of Portage district elected the following named teachers Thomas J. Bell, a graduate of the Normal school, for the High school at Portage; and Miss Mary Dougherty, for the Summit school; Miss Sarah McGough, for the Creek school; Miss Frederica Harper, for Cramer's school; Prof. William Bell, for Bell's school.

—Mr. Schuyler of Easton, has decided that a Justice of the Peace has no jurisdiction in actions against the county to recover for which the county has become liable in criminal prosecutions tried in the Quarter Sessions. The proper proceedings in such cases would seem to be by a writ of mandamus. The suit was a test case before a Justice of the Peace against the County Commissioners. The decision is a significant one.

—Johnstown *Tribune* gives a statement of the "leaks" of Ex-Sheriff Ed. Fitzpatrick, Ex-Prothonotary Gates and Register Rowe, for the performance of the duties of those three officers. But it fails to mention the distinguished service of Mr. Gates as a member of the Legislature and, also the personal services of County Treasurer Stackhouses' son Cal. Davis, on the shares. Why is this?

—The Supreme Court, in session at Pittsburg, has affirmed the judgment of the Court of Common Pleas of Blair county in the case of Gardner vs. Lloyd, which ends a chapter in the bankrupter of William M. Lloyd & Co. Over $300,000 of indebtedness were involved in the case and no one will amount to many thousand dollars. The decision is to the effect that the bondsmen on the bankrupt's bond are not liable to the estate of William M. Lloyd on the bond.

—There are now sixty eight inmates in the Cambria County Almshouse. The list of outdoor poor in the south end of the county numbers seventy families. The expenditures for their support in September were $291. For October they will foot up $291. Bids and specifications for the new barn at the Almshouse farm are now ready for the inspection of contractors, and one bid, that of Mr. John A. Storm, has already been received. The letting will take place on the 17th inst.

—You will not say that you cannot get goods in Ebensburg to suit you or that you must send away for your dress goods and such things, after you have seen the stock of goods at Barkers', as they have all the new styles in dress goods, and at prices lower than you can get them away from here. Try them and you will be convinced of this fact.

—Frank Derr, proprietor of a hotel in Indiana who has been selling liquor without license for the past three weeks, was arrested last Saturday on two informations made by the Law and Order society of that town. The society says it will prefer charges against him daily until he ceases selling, and Derr declars he will fight the temperance people to the bitter end, and test the right of Judge Harry White to refuse all hotel licenses in that county.

—On Tuesday of last week at Hollidaysburg, pickpockets relieved a lady of forty dollars at the railroad station. She did not discover her loss until on the train for Altoona, when a passenger pointed out the thief. In attempting to arrest him and three companions a passenger named Bradley was cut in the hand. The thieves pulled the bell rope, stopped the train and took to the woods. They are supposed to be pickpockets from Pittsburg and following up Barnum's show.

—Shortly after four o'clock on Wednesday evening of last week, Mrs. Felix Boxler, of Portage st, Conemaugh borough, undertook to build a fire in the kitchen stove. She applied a match, but the wood did not burn readily. In order to hasten the fire she took a half-gallon can of kerosene oil and began pouring it on the wood. The match that had been previously applied had started a small flame which she failed to notice. This flame communicated with the oil flowing from the can, causing an explosion, the oil scattering all over Mrs. Boxler's head, face, breast and arms, setting fire to her clothing, and before assistance could be rendered almost every particle of her clothing was consumed. Medical aid was summoned and they found the patient in a terrible condition. The hair was burned from her head and her body was literally roasted. All that medical aid could do was done for the unfortunate woman, but shortly before 10 o'clock death came to her relief.

—The Altoona *Times*, of Monday refers to the reunion of Catholic Temperance societies at Loretto on Sunday last, as follows:

The reunion of Catholic Temperance societies, held at Loretto, yesterday, brought together the church societies of Altoona, Johnstown, Gallitzin and Loretto, and attracted many other visitors to the beautiful little town on the mountain top. St. John's Literary and Benevolent Society, of this city, though not organized as a temperance society, received and accepted an invitation to attend. Fifty members marched to the depot, headed by the German Cornet band, and started for Loretto at 10.30 o'clock. At Gallitzin the societies at that place boarded the train. Arriving at Kaylor's station the visitors formed in line and marched over the hill to Loretto, where they were received by the local society. The Johnstown society had already arrived. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon Chief Marshal W. A. B. Little, of Loretto, formed the line of parade, and about six hundred men wearing badges and regalia, marched through the principal street to the Catholic church. The following societies participated: St. John's, of Altoona, with German Cornet Bank of this city—Marshals, Harry Tomlison, B. J. Lynch and Robert Shields. St. John's, of Johnstown, with Mineral City Band, of Johnstown, St. Patrick's Temperance Society of Gallitzin, and Citizen Band of Gallitzin—Marshal, George Stale; St. Patrick's L. and B. Society, of Gallitzin, with St. Patrick's band, of Gallitzin—Marshals, K. J. Troy, M. Meagher and M. Brennan; St. Michael's Society, of Loretto—Marshals, M. Bradley and J. C. Scanlan.

After all had assembled in the church, Rev. Bush, the pastor, delivered a stirring temperance sermon, showing the evil effects of drink, and advising and exhorting his hearers to make a stand against its baneful influence. He was followed by Father Davin, of Summit, and Father Boyle, of Gallitzin, both of whom spoke with great eloquence and fervor upon the same object. The service in the church was not concluded until 5 o'clock in the evening. The visitors took supper in the village and afterwards took up their march for Kaylor's station.

### Reade Township Items.

Snow fell in this place on the 5th inst.

Chestnuts are very plenty in this section.

It is rumored that we will have some coke ovens in the near future.

Some wretch stole a lot of very choice apples from Rev. Van Scoyoc last week.

A great many people patronized Barnum's show on Tuesday last who fail to pay their honest debts.

There is talk of organizing an association in the near future to lay out and maintain a cemetery at Cambria Mills.

Dr. Stockton, of Altoona, delivered an excellent lecture on vocal music in the Baptist church, of Mountain Dale, on Saturday evening last.

Your correspondent raised a potato this year that weighs four lbs. It is no fish story, either, as he is prepared to prove it. If there is a larger potato in the county we would like to hear from it.

HEMLOCK PA. OCT. 6, 1885.

DEAR FREEMAN:—On Sunday, Sept. 27th Messrs. E. T. O'Friel, E. H Flick, Esq., and about twenty other members of E. B. A., No. 20, of Altoona, paid a visit to Lilly's for the purpose of organizing a branch of the Emerald Beneficial association, at this place. In the afternoon a meeting was held in George's Hall and after several earnest and eloquent addresses by the visiting gentlemen, St. Rose's Branch, No. 113, of Lilly's, was organized. The officers present of the new branch are: President, J. C. Brown; secretary, J. A. Leib, treasurer, M. A. McGough. The society is composed chiefly of young men who desire to improve themselves mentally, morally and socially. A library and reading room, which is soon to be provided will aid in this good work.

Mrs. McCaffery, of this place, leaves on Friday next for her old home in Scotland, to remain permanently there. Her many friends here will wish her a pleasant voyage.

The public schools of Lilly borough will open Oct. 12 for a six month's term C.

### St. Augustine, Pa., Oct. 5, 1885.

Post 498 was mustered into the G. A. R., at this place, on Saturday evening, the 3d ult., by Wm. D. Hall, M. D., munstering officer, of Altoona, Pa. There were about 30 honorably discharged Veterans present on the occasion and honored their Post by giving it the name of Chaplain R. C. Christy, showing their respect to the memory of the *dead soldier Priest*, who served his country in the capacity of chaplain of the 78th P. V., for over 3 years in the late Rebellion. St. Augustine and vicinity furnished a large number of volunteers for the Union during the dark days of the Rebellion, a heavy proportion of whom never returned from the war and whose remains are in Southern battle fields away from friends and kindred. Those Veterans who yet survive propose keeping up the Chaplain R. C. Christy Post as long as doing it does not conflict with their obligations to their country or their religion. Of course it will be but a few years that these Posts can exist as their ranks are gradually diminishing, and as they pass to that bourne from whence no traveler returns, their places must remain vacant. the veterans of the war of the Rebellion must follow the veterans of the other wars of the nation. Trusting that the Chaplain R. C. Christy Post, G. A. R., may prosper. I Remain yours. S.

### The Old Portage Railroaders and Old Canal Boatmen.

The reunion of the Old Portage Railroad employes and Canal boatmen which took place at Hollidaysburg on yesterday week and the day following was attended by over three hundred persons, most of whom reside along the line of the old canal, some in counties remote from it, and a few in other States. The meeting was held in the Hollidaysburg Opera House, with A. M. Lloyd, of Gaysport, as temporary Chairman, and George Bingham, of Pittsburg, as permanent President, with two Vice-Presidents, a Secretary and Treasurer. Among the delegates from this county we notice the names of Frederick Snyder, of Carrolltown; East Conemaugh, W. W. Wike; Glasgow, J. H. Hammer; Johnstown, Michael M. Aulff and S. Dean Canan, and Summit, Wm. McConnell and Wm. Linton. Addresses were delivered by the venerable John Dougherty, of Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, Hon Hiram Price, of Iowa, ex-member of Congress and late Commissioner of Indian Affairs, who removed to the West from Hollidaysburg in 1844, Samuel Calvin, Esq., and State Senator H. J. McAteer, of Huntingdon county. On the following day the delegates went by rail to Williamsburg, where they were cordially welcomed by the citizens and addresses were delivered by Capt. A. M. Lloyd, W. H. Swartz, of Altoona, and Mayor G. Nelson Smith, formerly of Johnstown, but of late years a resident of Philadelphia. It was decided to hold the next reunion at Huntingdon, in October of next year, the date to be hereafter determined. Take it all in all, the reunion was a most pleasant affair, and will long be remembered by those who attended it.

### HYMENEAL.

SIDES—GILES.—Married, by H. Kinkead, Esq., at his office in Ebensburg, on Thursday, September 8th, 1884, Mr. Adam Sides, of Indiana county to Miss Margaret Giles, of Barr township.

### OBITUARY.

GRIFFIN.—Died, at her home in Munster township, on Saturday, October 3rd, 1885, Miss Mary Griffin, aged about 40 years.

GRIFFITH.—Died, at the residence of his father, Mr. Evan Griffith, in Lilly's, on Monday, October 5th, 1885, Sherman Griffith, aged about 20 years.

Sad indeed it is to chronicle the closing of as young life so full of promise. Death has taken the light and joy of the household and left a void in the hearts of his parents and sisters, which time will never fill.

Born and reared in Ebensburg, Sherman had many acquaintances there to whom his death will bring sorrow. Blessed with a kindly disposition, none knew him but to become his friend. About two years ago he caught a severe cold, which planted the germs of consumption, which finally ended his life. All that medical skill and change of air could do for him was done, but to no avail. Last winter he spent the cold season in Florida in company with Dr. Griffith, of Ebensburg, and returned slightly benefited; only to again relapse and pass away with the withering leaves and fading flowers.

The interment took place in Lloyd's cemetery, Ebensburg, after services in the Presbyterian church, of which the deceased was an upright and worthy member. C.

BROWN.—Died, at his residence in Wilmore, on Wednesday, October 7th, 1885, Mr. Henry Brown, aged 84 years.

The deceased came to this country from Germany fifty-four years ago, and became an employe on the old Portage railroad sometime after it was finished, and worked on it for many years. He then went to farming in Yoder township—then moved to Johnstown, and in 1870 bought the Zahm farm about a mile east of this place, which he sold to his two sons, Joseph and P. F., and about ten years ago went to live on the outskirts of Wilmore. He was honest and upright in all his dealings with the world and all his life enjoyed the respect and confidence of every one who knew him. He was twice married and he is survived by his second wife and their three children, Joseph, who lives on the farm near town, P. F., who keeps a hotel in this place, and Mrs. James Jones, of Wilmore; also by Mrs David Gates, of Yoder township, Mrs. Andrew Sirlouis, of Johnstown, and Henry Brown, of the same place, children by his first wife. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore this forenoon. May his soul rest in peace.

COLLINS.—Died, at the residence of her husband, Mr. Philip Collins, in Philadelphia, on Sunday, October 4th, 1885, Mrs. Margaret Collins, aged 58 years.

The deceased, who had been in declining health for some time, spent a portion of the summer here together with her husband at the residence of his two unmarried sisters, and returned to her home in Philadelphia three weeks ago yesterday. It was not then supposed by her friends that her death was so near, although it was painfully apparent that her life hung upon a very slender thread. Mrs. Collins was the eldest child of the late Hon. Philip Noon, one of the earliest Irish settlers in this place, who became the second Sheriff of the county in 1811, and subsequently filled the offices of Prothonotary, Justice of the Peace and Associate Judge of the Courts. He died about 1860, and his wife followed him a few years after. Mrs. Collins was married in 1854, and lived here until about fifteen years ago, after which she and her husband resided in several places in the north-eastern and central portions of the State wherever his business as a railroad contractor required his presence. For some years past their residence has been in Philadelphia. She was gifted by nature with a remarkably bright intellect and possessed a well trained and highly cultivated mind. Here where she was born and where she may be said to have spent almost her entire life, for she was a very frequent visitor to her birthplace after her first departure from it, she was universally respected for her true womanly virtues and endearing personal qualities, which made her the life and light of the domestic circle. She gave to the poor with an open hand and was ever ready to respond to the call of sickness or suffering. She was a strict member of the Catholic Church and obeyed all its requirements with fidelity and exemplary devotion. She lived and died a true, sincere, Christian women, and her death has caused a feeling of deep and genuine sorrow among all who knew her. Of her father's family, her eldest brother, James C. Noon, who was a practising attorney at Johnstown when the late civil war broke out, was among the first to march to the front, and was killed in December, 1862, at the battle of Fredericksburg. Her other brother, Philip S. Noon, who was one of the brightest young lawyers of his day in the State, died in this place at the residence of the husband of the deceased in 1866. Her sister Catharine, who always made her home with her is the only surviving member of the family. Mrs. Collins never had any children. Her remains were brought here by rail on Tuesday morning, and on Wednesday morning were taken to the Catholic church. After a requiem high mass had been celebrated by Father Walsh, assisted by two priests from the monastery at Carrolltown and Father McHugh, of Wilmore, the Rev. Father Garvey, of Philadelphia, to whose congregation the deceased belonged, and who accompanied the remains to this place, delivered a most earnest, instructive and eloquent funeral sermon, in which he referred feelingly and impressively to the Christian virtues of the deceased, her placid and gentle life, and her peaceful and happy death. Her remains were then interred in the adjoining cemetery. May her soul rest in peace.

## GENERAL ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the General Elections within this Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said elections, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected, I D. A. LUTHER, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in said county of Cambria, on the

THIRD DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1885,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month,) at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

ONE PERSON for the office of State Treasurer.

ONE PERSON for the office of Sheriff of the County of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Poor House Director for the county of Cambria.

TWO PERSONS for the office of Jury Commissioners for the county of Cambria.

ONE PERSON for the office of Coroner of the county of Cambria.

*I also hereby make known and give notice,* that the place for holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within said county are as follows, to wit:

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Bradley's school house, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Dan'l Dunmire, in Adamsburg.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick to meet at the house of Abram Makin, deceased, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria to meet at the township school house in Ebensburg borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Chest to meet at School House No. 9, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield to meet at School House No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh to meet at the school house at Singer's in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh to meet as follows: First ward, at the house of Peter Maltzie, in said Frist ward; Second ward, at the house of John Swartzman, in said Second ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle to meet at the school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Dean to meet at Richlands' school house, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg to meet as follows: East ward, at the office of Richard Jones, jr., in said ward; West ward, at Cannell Room, in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Elder to meet at the school house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin to meet at Dawson's school house, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin, to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Grubtown to meet at the public school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown to meet as follows: First ward, at Room No. 2, in the new school building on Market street, in said ward; Second ward, at the office of Peter Levi, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; Third ward, at the house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said ward; Fourth ward, at the school house in said ward; Fifth ward, at the house of August Weigand, in said ward; Sixth ward, at the Johnstown pottery, in said ward; Seventh ward at the office of Samuel Wm. Miller, jr., in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Lilly's to meet at the school house, in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto to meet in the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Durbin, deceased, in the village of Munster in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville to meet as follows: First ward, at the lock up; Second ward, at the horse carriage house, in said ward.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect to meet in the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Portage, to meet at the school house near the village of Portage.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Reade in the Iron Bridge shop of Abraham Cornelius, in the village of Glasgow in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Richland to meet in the Wm. Shop house in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Taylor to meet as follows: East Taylor to meet at the school house near Hesdrick's, in said township; West Taylor to meet at the house of Jonas Bioschi in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Tunnelhill to meet at the school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale to meet at the new school house in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore to meet at council chamber, in said borough.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of Washington to meet at the school house at the foot of Plane 4, in the borough of Lilly.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of White to meet at the small store house of John C. Gates, in said township.

The Electors of the district composed of the township of York to meet as follows: First division, at School House No. 3, in said township; Second division, at Beam's school house, in said township.

*SPECIAL ATTENTION.*

SEC. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

*First*—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

*Second*—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, with six months immediately preceding the election.

*Third*—He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

*Fourth*—If twenty-one years of age, or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

SEC. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Any electors may write his name upon the ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required so do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

SEC. 5. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony, and breach of surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on elections and in going to and returning therefrom.

SEC. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of this Commonwealth shall be in active military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States or by any authority from this Commonwealth, such person may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens under such regulations as are or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual place of election.

SEC. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, and no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

SEC. 8. Any person who shall give or promise or offer to give to any elector any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote or for the withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or another, any money, reward, or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, shall thereby forfeit the right to vote at such election; and an elector who right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before the vote shall be received.

SEC. 9. Any person who shall while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud, or willful violation of any election law shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit in this Commonwealth; and if any person convicted of willful violation of the election laws shall, in addition to any penalties, provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 13. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the high seas, nor while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor house, or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 14. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint the clerk. The first election, board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be priviledged from arrest upon day of election, and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon a warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for any election fraud, for felony, or for want on breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their term of service.

SEC. 15. No person can be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall within two months have held an office, or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city, save only justices of the peace, and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the military service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible in any civil office to be held at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local officer, below the grade of city or county officer, as shall be designated by law.

And also the following acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

*ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1884.*

SEC. 4. That all elections held hereafter under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock, a. m., and close at seven o'clock, p. m.

SEC. 7. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of the election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled, "An Act relating to the elections of this Commonwealth," passed July 2, 1839, provides as follows, to wit:

That the Inspectors and judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the elections in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 4, and each said Inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for Inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge the next preceding election shall act as Inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for Inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected judge shall not attend, then the Inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes for Inspector shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by the law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward or district for which such officers have been elected shall elect some of their number to fill the vacancy.

*THE MODE OF VOTING.*

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting in this Commonwealth.

CHANGE IN THE MODE OF VOTING.

AN ACT regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of the Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1809:

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.* That the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth, at the general, township, at the borough, or special elections, are hereby authorized and required to vote the tickets printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all State officers voted for and be labeled "State;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for, and be labeled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough—and each class shall be deposited in a separate ballot-box.

Given under my hand, at my office in Ebensburg, this third day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and ten.

D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 10, 1884—4t.

## Happy Children.

### How to Make Them So—Keep Them in Health and They Will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die when knowledge might have saved them to love and honor. Dr. David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as confidently as medicine for his children—gentle in its action, containing *no harmful ingredients whatever,* going straight to the Blood which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. "Favorite Remedy" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake, as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this notice. Make no mistakes. The medicine is "Favorite Remedy" and the proprietor's name and address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle.

**Good Words for a Good Thing**.—Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is surely what it claims to be, and deserves the praises that are showered upon it by all who have used it. Mr. Israel H. Snyder, of Saugerties, N. Y., says: "My little daughter was cursed with Salt Rheum from head to foot; Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured her. This was two years ago."

**We are not in the Habit of Puffing** any sort of patent medicines in our columns, but we think it right to know Dr. Davis Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and can personally testify to the excellence of the medicine which the Doctor calls "Favorite Remedy." And if a word of ours will persuade a sufferer to use it and find relief from suffering no professional etiquette shall hinder us from saying that word. For diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal and we could not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs.—*Daily Times, Troy, N. Y.*

## Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias and Alias Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the MANSION HOUSE Johnstown, Pa., on

**Wednesday, October 21, 1885,**

at 10 o'clock A. M., to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Michael Mc. Ilvain, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Reese on the east; Hinkston Run and lands of Cyrus Rose on the south; Cornelius Hunt and Abraham Varner on the west; W. W. Harris and Abraham Varner on the north; containing one hundred acres, more or less about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a 2 story dwelling house, 1 plank stable, 1 grist mill and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Samuel Rafferty and Lewis Sager. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jos. J. Mishler.

ALSO—All the right title and interest of Samuel Bates of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Elias Ream on the north; Hinkston Run and lands of Isaac Rose on the south; Cornelius Hunt and Abraham Varner on the west; W. W. Harris and Abraham Varner on the north; containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a 2-story dwelling house, plank stable, grist mill and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Samuel Rafferty and Lewis Sager. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. Julius Klingler.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds at the confirmation of the deed.

Sheriff's Office, Ebg. Pa., } D. A. LUTHER,
September 28, 1885. } Sheriff.

### Argument Court List.

Anderson vs. Notley.
Com. vs. Cook.
Com. from vs. Wharton.
Hearer vs. Gauntner.
Skees vs. Larimer.
Thomas vs. Reade.
Lafferty vs. Hippe & Lloyd.
Hengele vs. Wagner.
Varner vs. Varner.
Farabaugh vs. Bracken.
Zollner vs. Hehe.
Adm'r's of Geo. Orris vs. Webb.
Miller & Baker vs. Lantzy.
Hazlewing, Rodgers.
Fitzpatrick vs. Clark.
Johnston vs. Trexler.
Sheffer vs. Pickworth.
Boro. of Cooperdale vs. Lower Yoder twp.
Cunningham et al vs. Weakland et al.

Exceptions to distribution of Auditor of fund arising from sale of property of D. W. Kallengee.

Exceptions to distribution of Auditor of fund arising from sale of property of James Kelly.

Exceptions to distribution of Auditor of fund arising from sale of property of J. C. Berkey.

Exceptions to opening road in Clearfield township—No. 4 Sept. Sess. 1884, R. D.

Exceptions to report of viewers of road in Clearfield township—No. 5 Sept. Sess. 1884, R.D.

Exceptions to report of viewers and to report of re-viewers of road in Summerhill township—No. 10 Sept. Sess. 1884, R. D.

Prothonotary's Office, } H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Eb'g Oct. 5, 1885. } Prothonotary.


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JOHN C. HANOVER, Cincinnati, O.


NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of the County of Cambria. To the heirs and legal representatives of John Sway, deceased.

GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judge of the Orphans Court, to be held in Ebensburg on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of John Sway, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said court, or show why the same should not be sold.

D. A. LUTHER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Eb'g, Pa., } D. A. LUTHER,
September 28, 1885. } Sheriff.


# HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

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Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

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ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public vendue or outcry on the premises on Saturday, the 20th day of October, A. D., 1885, at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of which Michael C. Bradley died seized, to wit:

That certain situate in the borough of Lilly, county of Cambria, and on a street leading from Carrolltown to Ebensburg, and on John Bradley's line north and said school house line to the south, containing one acre and allowance of two perches, be the same more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale, one-third in the balance on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in one year thereafter with interest from the day of s

### All About Pigs.

There is a growing disposition among hog growers to abandon an exclusive corn diet. Some have intimated that an almost exclusive diet of corn is a prolific cause of hog cholera, but now the tendency of all is to the germ theory which will relieve corn of that charge.

Where fat is the chief desideratum corn will undoubtedly be held in high esteem, but where development of frame and bone and muscle is desired, it is probable that other feeds are to be preferred, alfalfa pasturage is recommended highly, and any kind of pasturage will tend to the more full development of the carcass of the pig than a more concentrated food. Oats make a good feed for pigs, having in good proportion the elements required for a due development of bone, flesh, muscle and fat, but oats are not always to be had, or their scarcity makes the price of proportion to their desirability for food. Farmers with small dairies and who make domestic butter, have their skim milk which with a little corn meal makes a good feed.

It is believed that a change of diet is often advantageous, and experimenting in that line would be of value to farmers so far as in aiding in discovering the most profitable feed. The Iowa *Homestead* gives a mixture which it recommends for growing pigs.

The proposition is to take sixteen bushels of oats and ten bushels of corn and grind them together; then intimately mix with this one hundred pounds of oatmeal, which at Iowa prices made a feed that cost about seventy cents per hundred. But Eastern pork raisers should not be deceived regarding the cost of material, as would be considerable more here than appears to be the case in Iowa where oats cost twenty-five cents a bushel, corn twenty-eight cents a bushel, and oatmeal about $1.45 per hundred, while here the mixture would cost as much or more than corn meal. It is claimed that corn does much more good when fed with a little oatmeal than if fed alone, which a careful trial will determine.

A feed that is now but little used but was formerly held in very high esteem by [illegible] is oats and peas ground together. They were sown together [illegible] and ready for [illegible] before corn could be harvested, and were excellent to start pigs and in fact for fattening process. Although their raising was common years ago they are seldom grown together at the present time, although they might [illegible] a profit.

In the feeding experiments at the Kansas agricultural college, there occurred unintentionally a condition that furnished a fair test of the effect of temperature in fattening pigs. Ten pigs were fed. Nine were protected, while one chanced to be in a projection of the pen, leaving it wholly exposed. In January there was a severe cold spell, and the exposed pig lost exactly six pounds in weight, while each of the other nine gained in amounts varying from five to ten pounds each. This little circumstance is sufficient to show the importance of keeping fattening pigs warm, or perhaps what is equally well, and is followed by many, fatten before any severe winter weather arrives.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A PROPHET IN HIS OWN COUNTRY.—"I tell you, my dear—" said an old gentleman to his wife on the summer hotel veranda.

"Don't tell me anything, sir!" retorted the lady with emphasis.

"But I believe—"

"Bah! What do your beliefs amount to?"

"But I think—"

"Bah! You flatter yourself. What are your thoughts worth?"

"But my dear, I know—"

"Don't talk to me about what you know. What you don't know would fill an encyclopædia. Everybody knows that you are a senseless, old, stupid, worthless dotard. You don't know enough to come in when it rains."

"Who is that old gentleman over there?" said a visitor to the hotel clerk.

"Don't you know him? Why, he is the Chief Justice of our Supreme Court."

TRAVELED WITH THE SHOW.—"Can any little boy or girl tell me why the lions would not hurt Daniel?" said a gentleman addressing a Sunday school.

"I know," said a bright little fellow, holding up his hand.

"And what was the reason, my little man?" said the speaker, stepping forward with his face in a joyous glow. "Speak up loud, so that all may hear you. Why wouldn't the lions bite Daniel?"

"I guess it was coz he b'longed to the circus."

The sedateness of the occasion was interrupted.

#### An Excellent Medicine.

"I certify that my wife and myself were in bad health for some fifteen years. I happened to be looking over one of Simmons Liver Regulator almanacs and saw A. H. Stephens' and Bishop Pierce's names in testimonials. I then obtained some of the Regulator, and can cheerfully recommend Simmons Liver Regulator to my brethren as an excellent medicine.—Z. E. Dorsett, M. D., Lounesville, Va.

#### An Important Discovery.

The most important discovery that which brings the most good to the greatest number is Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds will preserve the health and save life and is a priceless boon to the afflicted. Not only does it positively cure consumption, but coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, hoarseness and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs yield at once to its wonderful curative powers. If you doubt this, get a trial bottle free at James' drug store.

LEMONS are a very cheap luxury for people living in the city, or having easy access to rapid transportation, and can be kept clean and fresh for months by putting into a tight jar and covering with water. Keep in a cool place, out of reach of the sunlight, and change the water not less often than every third day.

AN Omaha man advertises for a buggy horse. What strange tastes some people have!—[Phila. Call.

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**THE WEEKLY POST**

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**THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST**

congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic administration at Washington, with great responsibilities for the peace, prosperity and advancement of the country.

As THE POST has labored unceasingly for twenty five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and cordial support in the re-establishment of principles and policies vital to the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith. We are on the threshold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

THE WEEKLY POST will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in events leading to, relating to the incoming administration. Its policy at home and abroad will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the inauguration of the President elect, the inauguration, the new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the opening up of the books and acts of great concern. THE WEEKLY POST will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint. Success will not hamper it any more than a quarter of a century of defeat impaired its energies.

The session of the Legislature, with a Reform Governor opposed by a Republican majority, promises to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The coming session of Congress will be even more interesting in its broader field.

In all its varied departments, THE WEEKLY POST will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will be maintained in their utmost efficiency, while its market reports will be prepared with greater care and precision than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

Now the time for Democrats everywhere to take hold, cement and strengthen the party and its chosen representatives, by extending the circulation of Democratic papers. We can no longer on the defensive—we are done with apologizing—the party to-day stands for a majority of the American people, and in a few weeks it will be called on to administer the general Government. Truth is mighty and has prevailed.

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